



## Episode 8 - Undisclosed Title

### Leaderless

The **Galu** tribe returns to camp from Tribal Council for the first time without their Chief, Mick. "I'm just glad that's *over* with," Natalie says, still emotional from the vote. "I don't know what I would have done," Natalie tells Monica. "It worked out the way God would have wanted," Laura tries to comfort Natalie. "We just got back from another Tribal Council and *Mick* got voted off," **Monica** recaps. "Myself, Kelly, and Laura definitely dodged a huge bullet. I had thought that Betsy and Mick would be voting for *Laura* tonight so right before the vote I said to Natalie 'You can vote for me and then you're not voting for Mick,' so...that actually ended up *saving* us because Mick went home." "We got past another one, girls," Laura congratulates Monica and Kelly. "That's okay; we know who's goin' *next*," Laura bluntly states, referring to Betsy.

Meanwhile, Betsy struggles to recover from the shock of seeing her friend and ally go home. "I'm really sorry, Betsy," Natalie apologizes. "I knew that Betsy was probably gonna be really *upset* just because I had the option of saving Mick by letting it be a tie and risking, you know, picking a rock, but...I thought, you know, I might as well guarantee myself at least two more Tribal Councils," **Natalie** rationalizes. "That way I'll at least get to the merge and then I can reevaluate my strategy once we're down to the Final *Ten*." Both Betsy and Natalie stand uncomfortably around the fire before Natalie finally speaks: "[Mick] was a class act for sure," Natalie quietly brings up. Betsy doesn't respond. "Are you *mad* at me?" Natalie then asks Betsy. "You gave them the majority over a good guy like Mick who deserved to be here," a saddened Betsy says. "I just thought it was the wrong *decision*." "At Tribal Council tonight, the plan was supposed to be to vote for Kelly and Natalie didn't go with the vote," **Betsy** narrates. "I was probably more blindsided than Mick was. You know, I devastated that she took her word and decided it wasn't worth anything." "I didn't ever *lie* to him," Natalie defends herself. "I promised Mick that I wasn't gonna *vote* for him and I didn't." Betsy tells Natalie that it was her vote that made sure Mick went home. "This is a *game*, Betsy. It's strategizing," Natalie responds. "That's why I had to vote the way I did tonight." "Betsy was pretty devastated that Mick went home because she felt like he was *betrayed* and honestly, that was the hardest part because I didn't put his name down," **Natalie** reflects. "Like, I didn't even think this could get any worse and it did." Betsy and Natalie continue their conversation by the fire: "I just don't want you to be upset with me that you're gonna vote *me* off now; do you know what I'm saying?" Natalie says to Betsy. "You're not the one who has to worry about getting voted off," Betsy answers. "How do you *figure*?" Natalie follows up. "Well, you moved yourself one up the *totem* pole," Betsy then says. "That wasn't my intention," Natalie quickly tells her. "After tonight, I know for a fact I'm on the chopping block cause I'm the only one who voted with Mick and voted opposite to the *majority*," **Betsy** laments in her confessional. "I feel like I'm the only person I can *trust* now." "Voting out Mick is not gonna stop me from being your friend, Betsy," Natalie then says. "We still have each other," she insists. "*Alright*," Betsy replies, wanting to put an end to the discussion. "Can I at least give you a hug?"

Natalie asks. With the trust between them still shaken, Natalie gives Betsy a heartfelt hug. "I'm sorry; it's done," Natalie says.

## The Morning Report

Early in the morning at Foa Foa, while most of the tribe sleeps in, Ben and Shambo are up working on the daily chores. Ben wades out into the shallow ocean water to check a fish trap, while Shambo remains on shore, trying to keep her infected cuts dry. "You know what?" Ben calls, as he opens up the trap. "The early birds get the fish." "How many we got in there, Ben?" Shambo excitedly asks him. "It's pretty obvious to me that these people don't do this all the time," Ben says in his confessional. "You know, we had two Samoans come to our camp the other day [to teach survival skills], but...it's still pretty much me and Shambo doin' most of the work around here. <Various clips of Shambo and Ben both working are shown> The rest of 'em are more concerned about the social game and the strategy aspect. That's Russell's job [for my alliance]," Ben tells the camera, "and, uh, I'll get far *because* of it."

Later that morning, the Foa Foa tribe holds a group meeting in the shelter. Russell S. fills in his tribemates on the dynamics of the Galu tribe, as Foa Foa prepares themselves for an upcoming merge: "I think the first person we need to go after is *Laura*," Russell S. suggests. "You know, from what I saw, she's the *queen*. She's got her girls and...number two is *Monica*." John is not happy to hear that the Galu member he has a romantic interest in has been named as a future target: "Russell [S.]'s, you know, report-back on the Galu tribe is, uh, potentially *dangerous*," John explains. "Putting ideas into people's heads that the first two we need to get rid of after the merge are Laura and Monica – people that are gonna be probable John allies – um, of *course* that's not gonna sit well with me." Brett then asks Russell S. who he thinks Galu was going to vote out. "When I left, it was between Mick and Monica," Russell S. answers, "but...if they did the *tie*, it could have been *anyone*." "So we can't really plan anything until we know who got voted off..." John states. "I think, if they lost Mick, Betsy, or Natalie, I think the other two'll come with us and that's *it*," Russell S. replies. "You know, keeping it strictly all guys through the merge makes very little logical sense as a long-term strategy," John then elaborates. "Other than Brett, I'm aligned with three members of Galu, who are Monica, Kelly, and Laura, and you know what? That's the group I'd rather get to the *end* with."

## Electing A New Chief

At the main Galu camp, Natalie and Betsy converse with one another as Betsy tends to the fire. "We're gonna have to pick a new chief today," Natalie brings up. "Do you want to just vote Laura so it's *unanimous*?" she asks. "That way there's no tension." "I don't know if I can support her as leader," Betsy replies, somewhat distracted. In the shelter, Kelly, Laura, and Monica also have the subject of electing a new chief on their minds: "Everyone on Galu always knew that when Mick got voted off, the new leader would be *Laura*," Monica narrates. "You know, she's wanted the control; she's definitely like the mother bear of the tribe, but...the

more I *think* about it, the more I think it should be *Natalie*." Monica brings her deceptive plan up to her allies: "I know you *want* it, Laura, but I think it makes more sense for the three of us to vote for Natalie," Monica suggests. "Why Natalie?" Laura questions. "Whoever the leader is, that's who people are gonna come after," Monica replies. "I just have a feeling that **Foa Foa**'s gonna be gunning for you *first* and this could help take the target off of your *back*."

With this, all five members of **Galu** meet by the fire to elect their new chief. "So how do you want to *do* it?" Laura brings up. "Do you want to all just say?" "That's fine," Natalie answers. Laura, Monica, and Kelly then put their plan into action: "Okay; I vote *Natalie*," Laura announces. "Laura," Natalie then says. "I'm voting for Natalie," Betsy reveals as an attempt to prevent Laura from being chief. Kelly and Monica add in their votes for Natalie, making it a majority. "So that's four for *Natalie*," Kelly summarizes. Natalie couldn't be more surprised to be elected as chief. "Y'all, are you *serious*?" she inquires. "Oh gosh." "We just had a chief's vote and Monica, Kel, and I elected Natalie because we're basically trying to *confuse* the other tribe," **Laura** explains. "You know, while Russ [S.] was here, Mick told him what all our *alliances* were, so...we don't want them knowing what's goin' on as far as our *strategy*." Natalie then explains her thoughts on the tribe's decision in her confessional: "You know, I didn't *ask* to be Chief, so...I'm not really sure why they picked me over *Laura*," **Natalie** tells the camera. "Between Mick getting voted out and me being elected leader, um, I definitely think **Foa Foa** will be *shocked* when **Galu** walks in at today's challenge."

### Reward Challenge - Coconut Relay

The **Galu** and **Foa Foa** tribes arrive on their respective colored mats as host Jeff Probst reveals that Mick was voted out at the last Tribal Council. The **Foa Foa** tribe is stunned at this news: "*Doggonit*," Russell S. says aloud, regretting his decision not to mutiny and vote out Monica. Jeff then points out that Natalie is **Galu**'s chief, shocking the six **Foa Foa** members once again. "Russ [S.], you just spent two days over at **Galu**," Jeff brings up. "What's the reaction that Natalie's the new chief?" "I'm definitely a little *shocked*, Jeff," Russell S. admits. "I would've bet, you know, a good chunk of change that it would be *Laura*." "Don't, uh, think you know what's goin' *on* over here," Laura deceptively cautions. With this, host Jeff Probst explains that the Challenge will test the tribes' balance, teamwork and patience. One tribe member must race to open coconuts and pour the juice into a coconut shell. The other four remaining tribe members are together in pairs and will race across a balance beam carrying the coconut juice. Once the second pair reaches the end of the second balance beam, they must empty the coconut juice into a larger bucket. As the bucket takes on juice, it will raise a tribe flag. The first tribe to release their flag wins Reward, which is a Survivor cook-out including hot dogs and s'mores. Because **Foa Foa** has two extra members, Shambo decides to sit Russell H. and herself out. "I *have* to sit out," she says because of her weakened state.

The challenge begins with Ben smashing open coconuts for **Foa Foa** and Laura opening coconuts for **Galu**. Ben quickly passes off the juice of a huge coconut to John and Liz, while Laura passes juice off to Monica and Kelly. John and Liz then

pass their remaining juice off to Russell S. and Brett, while Monica and Kelly pass their remaining juice off to Betsy and Natalie. "Both tribes working effectively," Jeff narrates, as the challenge continues on. The two tribes are in a dead heat until Betsy, bound to Natalie, falls off the second balance beam, losing coconut juice for **Galu**. Meanwhile, John and Liz pass off more coconut juice to **Foa Foa**'s second pair. "John and Liz careful not to *spill* any," Jeff narrates. "**Foa Foa** currently with the lead." After several more trips back-and-forth for both tribes, **Foa Foa** remains in the lead and their bucket is nearly full. "**Foa Foa**'s very *close*!" Jeff shouts. Brett and Russell S. excitedly pour one final batch of coconut juice into their bucket, raising their tribe flag. With this, **Foa Foa** wins Reward. Facing the decision of which **Galu** member to kidnap, Shambo chooses Kelly: "This morning I had a conversation with John and it was decided that the next person we kidnapped would be Kelly," **Shambo** explains, "so...I'm gonna trust his *decision* on that and make it *Kel*." Jeff presents Kelly with a sealed note to be opened in private. Jeff then instructs Shambo to stay behind to let the medical team take a look at her injuries again.

### **Tribe Member Down**

As **Galu** returns to camp empty-handed, the **Foa Foa** tribe and Kelly remain behind at the Challenge Beach as the Survivor Medical Team reassesses Shambo's condition. Removing the bandages from the infected area, the doctor delivers her diagnosis: Shambo's tribemates watch in remorse as the medics determine that she cannot stay in the game due to the infection of her cuts and the risk of more serious injury: "We've let this go for days now and unfortunately it needs to go to *surgery*," Dr. Ramona says. "The infection is severe and the fact that it's so close to the bone is a little scary." "Well...that's *that*," Shambo remarks, taking it in stride. "Alright; **Foa Foa**, come say your goodbyes to Shambo," Jeff says. "What I most wanted to do in Survivor was have an adventure and be the tough *Shannon* that I was twenty-some-odd years ago in the *Marines*," **Shambo** reflects back on her experience. "I had been trying, the last probably six days, to change my personality, adapt my personality to what my tribe wanted, and I think this was God's way of saying 'You're already a beautiful *person*, Shannon. You don't have to be somebody else.' I honestly believe that. You know, 'you don't have to be a manipulative, conniving backstabber cause that's not who Shannon *is*.'" Before Shambo departs, Jeff delivers an important piece of news: "Shambo, your role in this game is not over. You will return as the first member of the *jury*," he announces. Jeff's statement has enormous implications on the rest of the game: "It was a really sad moment to see Shambo go," **Brett** describes, "But...when Jeff revealed that Shambo was gonna be the first member of the jury, uh, it definitely changed the game. You know, it basically means that the last *three* people left are gonna face the jury." "You guys head back to camp; Shambo, you're going to the *hospital*," Jeff then says. "*Bye, guys*," Shambo bids her tribemates farewell. Liz tearfully waves a final goodbye to Shambo, while Russell H. remains unemotional: "Shambo's evacuation, you know, it's too bad, but...I *promise* you, you're not gonna see me *cryin'* about it," **Russell H.** narrates, "I don't know where you went to school, but where *I* went to school, 11-1 odds is better than 12-1 odds to win a million *dollars*," he proclaims. "Sounds good to *me*..."

## Somber Celebration

Despite returning to camp with hot dogs, buns, and the ingredients to make s'mores, the **Foa Foa** members' heads hang low due to the loss of their leader, Shambo. "Definitely a bittersweet win," Brett says aloud. "Very bittersweet," Russell S. agrees. "I'm *sad* for Shambo," an emotional Liz then expresses. As the **Foa Foa** tribe prepares for their Survivor cook-out, John brings up the task of choosing a new chief: "You guys wanna put the *leadership* talk on hold and just enjoy this [Reward]?" John asks his tribemates. The tribe agrees to hold off on electing a leader until later in the day. "We got the news from Jeff that Shambo's not coming back," **John** recaps, "and...*everyone* was down. You know, Shambo's not the easiest person to get along with, but she's *strong* and she was a workhorse. Even when she was hurt, she never stopped working around here, and...I think she finally got the *respect* she was looking for." "I say we dedicate this to *Shambo*," Brett brings up, as the castaways begin to indulge in their feast. "To Shambo," the rest of the tribe repeats. "Today didn't feel very much like a Reward," **John** describes to the camera. "You know, here we have all this incredible food and nobody really wants to celebrate." The seven castaways awkwardly sit around the fire as they continue to feast. "These s'mores are so *good*," Kelly exclaims, trying to break the silence. "Shambo getting taken out is a reminder how fast this game can *change*, and, you know, how fast you can get the rug pulled out from *under* you," John continues in his confessional. "Shambo was one of my numbers on **Foa Foa**, so right now I clearly don't have the votes to take out Russell [H.]. You know, Ben's not gonna go back on his word that he gave to Russell; Russell's tight with other *Russ*, so...now it's time to bring out the big guns," he says. "You know, the next move I make in this game is gonna be *huge*..."

## Stay Together

Back at **Galu**, Natalie and Betsy embark on a quest to find the re-hidden Immunity Idol somewhere around **Galu**'s camp. "After Mick got voted off, he told me and Betsy to stay with each other," **Natalie** recaps in her confessional. "You know, I think he *knew* that Betsy still needs me in this game and we're gonna have to work together to benefit each other, but...the only way that Betsy or I stand a chance is to find the hidden Immunity Idol." They scour the jungle surrounding the camp, looking in bushes and tree holes but are unsuccessful in uncovering the idol: "You know what? We've always been two underdogs," Natalie tells Betsy, "so...I'm *glad* to be one; I don't care, but...one of us is gonna be gone at some point," Natalie brings up. "I know," Betsy replies. "I really want you to stay, you know that right?" Natalie then says. "I'd just like to have a *chance*, you know?" Betsy says. Natalie nods her head sympathetically: "It's not fair for Betsy to go home, you know, because of my vote at the last Tribal Council," **Natalie** says. "I really wanna keep Betsy here. I don't want her to go home. I mean, losing Marisa and Mick was bad enough. I would be *devastated* if she did, so...if it comes down to me or Betsy, I'm willing to have it be *me*." "If we lose the challenge tomorrow, I mean, I'll leave the *game* at Tribal Council so you can stay," Natalie suddenly brings up. Natalie's offer



to sacrifice herself takes Betsy by surprise. "Seriously, do you want me to bow out so you can stay?" Natalie asks again. "No; I don't want you to do that," Betsy responds. "That's not gonna bring [Mick] *back*." "Then we have to get to the *merge*," Natalie tearfully says. "Hopefully we can join with **Foa Foa**." Betsy remains stoic and nods her head in agreement. "How are you so strong, Betsy?" an emotional Natalie then asks. "Look at me," Betsy comforts her, as she wipes Natalie's tears off of her cheeks. "I just keep telling myself 'I *am* gonna *win* this; I'm gonna fight as hard as I can to win this,' and just never give up." "I'm so happy I came here and *met* you," Natalie admits, as she hugs Betsy. "You and Mick and *Marisa*. I really am." "Well, if you're ready to fight with them, I'll fight with you," Betsy says. There is an extended silence as Natalie composes herself. "Are you ready to fight?" Betsy then asks. "I *am*..." Natalie tells her.

### **Another New Chief**

Later that day, the six **Foa Foa** members are in the midst of electing their new chief: "All in favor of Russell [H.]," Brett says, as his tribemates, including John, all raise their hands. Ben high-fives Russell H. and John congratulates him. "Basically it was decided to elect Russell [H.]," **Liz** narrates. "The vote was *unanimous*, so... Russell's our new leader." Relishing his new role as the chief of **Foa Foa**, Russell H. immediately puts the symbolic chief's necklace around his neck: "How's it *look* on me?" Russell H. asks his tribemates. "It looks *good*, Russ," John tells him. "Just remember who, uh, *voted* for you." "Throwing my vote onto Little Russell to make him the new chief is not detrimental at *all* to my game," **John** confidently states. "One, it increases his post-merge target tenfold, and two, I don't need, you know, a *necklace* to be the leader, so...allowing Russell to continue to believe he's in control right now is a good *move*."

Meanwhile, Kelly goes for a walk in the jungle by herself and reads the clue for the hidden Immunity Idol: "*A place you'll walk, the idol is under; If you don't look here, it would be a blunder*," she reads aloud. "That must be the *bridge*," Kelly then decides. Kelly sets off to find the idol and makes a beeline for the wooden bridge near camp. Crawling on her hands and knees, she reaches as far under the planks as she can and after a brief search, she discovers the hidden Immunity Idol. "Are you kidding me?" Kelly exclaims in disbelief. "When I read the clue, the first place I thought was the bridge at camp, but I never thought it would be right there or that I would find it by myself," an astonished **Kelly** says, "but...I'm definitely a little torn about what to do because I'd rather keep it to myself 'til after the *merge* and not tell anyone so that I at least have something going for myself," she explains. "Not that I wouldn't *give* it to them if they *needed* it, but...I don't want to be, like, that one who just tagged along with Monica and Laura the whole time. Besides, *every* girl's entitled to a couple secrets," she laughs. With the hidden Immunity Idol now in her position, Kelly securely lounges on the beach with Brett: "This sand is so *soft*," she comments. "I know," Brett says. "The sun's so *warm*," Kelly then follows up. "It feels so good," Brett says as the sunlight warms up the sand around them. "I could lay out here all day," Kelly then adds. "Being a single 25 year-old who's been on a tribe mostly with women, *yeah*, the guys are definitely starting to become more attractive," **Kelly** playfully laughs. "Brett's definitely really cute. I

mean, he's probably not the type of guy I would be attracted to in my normal day-to-day life, but like, he's got this cute *baby* face and he's just really *adorable*." Kelly shows Brett the tattoo on her forearm: "This one says 'cuidado,'" she reveals. "It means, like, 'careful' or 'caution' in Spanish. This is my newest [tattoo]." "So are you saying that I should be cautious of *trusting* you?" Brett asks. "You can *definitely* trust me," Kelly assures him. "Monica's definitely keeping John all to herself," **Kelly** then tells the camera, "so...I feel like if she's gonna have John then I need to have *Brett*."

Moments later, John joins Kelly and Brett on the beach: "We're just trying to figure out the numbers," Brett tells John. "You guys are in the exact same situation as our last Tribal," Kelly divulges, referring to the 3-3 split. "I mean, at *worst*, I would get three votes," John says, as Brett nods his head. "I don't think Russell [H.]'s gonna do a tie because he's not gonna go home because of a *rock*," John then says with confidence. "So we should be in the clear." "If you guys want me to stay 'til merge, like, I *will*," Kelly offers, "and then we could vote *Russell* [H.]." "Yeah, but if we do that, they'll know we have an alliance," John says while eating a piece of coconut. "I just worry about Laura and *Monica* too..." Kelly then reconsiders. "Let's just *think* about it," John adds. "Keep it as an option," Brett suggests.

### Playing The Bluff Card

On the morning of Day 21, Betsy and Natalie make the trek to retrieve treemail together. "Oh, we got some treemail," Betsy announces, as she pulls out a small oar with a message written on it. "I know that the only guaranteed thing for me is to win the *Immunity* Challenge," **Betsy** tells the camera. "I have to *do* it. I hold my fate in my own hands." Betsy and Natalie then return back to camp, as Betsy reads treemail aloud to her tribemates. "Right now, I'm definitely backed into a corner because I haven't found the hidden Immunity Idol," Betsy continues in her confessional, "but...just because I'm a police officer doesn't mean I can't be *deceptive*. You know, sometimes in poker you have to *bluff*, so...it's time for me to play the bluff card," she decides. "So the strategy is to come back to camp very confident and play it off like I might have found the hidden Immunity Idol. I didn't, but if they *think* I have it, they might think twice before they *vote* for me."

Returning back to camp after another trek in the jungle, Betsy deliberately walks by the shelter with a big smile on her face, in a desperate attempt to save herself from a perilous position: "I mean, I know where I *stand* here and that I'm goin' home if we lose the challenge," she brings up. "I mean, that's what it is," Laura admits. "But...I'm not *worried* about it," Betsy fibs. "Why are you not worried?" Laura asks her, taking the bait. "I think I found a way to *save* myself," Betsy coyly suggests with a smirk on her face, before rifling through her bag. Laura and Monica both raise their eyebrows at Betsy's revelation: "Betsy hasn't been spendin' a lot of time around camp," **Laura** observes. "I mean, we *know* she's been out lookin' for the hidden Immunity Idol, but...it's *way* too sudden. She doesn't even have a clue so I don't *think* she found it, but...then again you never *know*." Continuing to lounge next to each other in the shelter, Monica and Laura ponder the possibility of Betsy having the idol: "I don't believe for a second that she found it without a

clue," Monica rationalizes. "There's no way I would have found that one without the clue from Brett." "She's totally lying," Laura dismisses, giving no consideration to Betsy's ruse. "We should just throw the challenge and get rid of her," she then coldly suggests. Monica isn't convinced, however: "I'd rather go into the merge 5-5...and *then* flip Brett and John," Monica cautions. "Wouldn't *you*?" Laura contemplates the situation without offering a response. "I wouldn't want to go in as four **Galus**," Monica then insists.

### **Immunity Challenge - Canoe Dueling**

The tribes arrive at the challenge ready to battle it out for Immunity, and Kelly rejoins her tribemates on **Galú**. "I was definitely really close to *mutinying*, but...I also don't want to screw over Laura or *Monica*," **Kelly** explains. "Hopefully Brett and John can work their magic on **Foa Foa** so one of them doesn't go home if they *lose*." Host Jeff Probst then informs the shocked **Galú** tribe that Shambo was evacuated and became the first member of the jury. Russell H. is revealed to be the new leader of **Foa Foa**. Jeff then explains the rules of the challenge. Both tribes will paddle out to retrieve fish-shaped puzzle pieces by using a fishing pole and hook. Once all six sets of puzzle pieces have been collected, both tribes will then paddle back where three tribe members will use those pieces to solve a puzzle. The first tribe to solve the puzzle wins immunity. Since **Foa Foa** has one extra member, Russell H. chooses Liz to sit out of the challenge, making it a true men vs. women challenge with five men competing for **Foa Foa** and five women for **Galú**.

In the beginning, **Foa Foa** takes the lead as they push their boat out to the hooks with the puzzle pieces. "Men of **Foa Foa** with a big lead right from the start," Jeff narrates. Meanwhile, on the **Galú** boat, the women are slower paddlers but manage to maintain a steady pace. Ben and Brett succeed at retrieving all six puzzle pieces for **Foa Foa** and are off to the finish with **Galú** lagging behind. "Don't give *up*," Betsy encourages her tribemates. Kelly and Natalie then retrieve **Galú**'s final two strings of puzzle pieces, and it is a race back to shore. **Foa Foa** once again maintains their lead on the way to shore. Once there, Brett, Russell S., and John work on the puzzle for **Foa Foa**. "**Foa Foa** with a bit of a head start," Jeff narrates. The women of **Galú** soon arrive back at shore, and Betsy, Natalie, and Monica immediately get right to work on **Galú**'s puzzle. Both tribes try to look for the larger pattern among the fish-shaped puzzle pieces and it is **Galú** who is first to notice this pattern. It pays off when they solve the puzzle and win Immunity once again. Despite already losing their former chief, Shambo, **Foa Foa** must now vote out another member. "As soon as we won the challenge I was just so happy and so elated to know that I was gonna get to stay and play the game longer," **Betsy** rejoices, as Jeff hands her the coveted Immunity Idol. "I'm tryin' to hold it together in front of Jeff," she laughs, "but inside my *heart* is flipping [with joy]. This just goes to show to never give *up*."

### **Another Foa Foa Must Go**



The **Foa Foa** members return to their beach, defeated once again. "That pisses me off," Russell S. vents. "We had the lead up until the puzzle! We just couldn't see the *pattern*." Brett tries to soften the sting of losing by reminding the others that it will still be 5-5 if they merge in the next three days. In his confessional, **Ben** then recaps his thoughts on the loss and the upcoming vote: "We lost the Immunity Challenge today so we're gonna have to go back to Tribal Council, and...I don't think today's gonna be that exciting of an afternoon," he says. "You know, after the last Tribal Council, uh, Russell [H.] already decided that *John's* gonna get the axe. Russell's the chief now, so...that's the way it's going *down*."

Moments after Ben leaves the main camp area, John approaches Brett, Russell H., and Russell S. on the beach. "What's goin' on, John?" Russell H. makes conversation. "Ready for my *speech*?" John then asks, cutting right to the chase. "I'm getting a distinct feeling that my name is definitely up for elimination." Russell S. looks alarmed, while Russell H. tries to deny it: "Where do you get that?" he responds. "I *know* things, okay," John cryptically replies. "The bottom line is **Foa Foa** needs to be in the Final Five," John states. "So the question is, who's the best five that are gonna *get* us there?" John inquires. "Obviously we need you because you're the chief, right? You're the leader. Me giving you my vote shows you...I mean, it's a vote of confidence," John continues. "We need Russell [S.]. He's a competitor; he's your number two. Brett gets along with everybody." Brett subtly nods his head but doesn't jump into the conversation. "Liz mutinied on her *tribe*," John says. "You think she can go back? Then she'll have betrayed *everyone*. Post-merge, she's stuck with us because **Galú** is not gonna trust her," John insists. "So you're sayin' it's you or *Ben*," Russell H. then deduces, reading between the lines. "Think about it," John begins. "I have relationships with the women that I can use to flip somebody like Kelly or Monica over to **Foa Foa**," John explains. "Ben has *none*. That's why you need me around." Russell H. is skeptical of John's plea: "Ben's as loyal as they *come*," Russell H. defends his ally. "A lot more than *you* are." John continues to push that he will remain loyal to **Foa Foa**: "From me to you, bro. I'm looking you in the eyes," John promises. "We'll go Final Five **Foa Foa**. Trust me." "You *swear* on that?" Russell H. asks him. "I *will*," John replies. "I'm all *for* that." "We need some inroads on the other side," Brett then says to both Russells, now visibly taking John's side. "*Exactly*," John emphasizes. "And as loyal as he *is*, Ben's of no benefit to any of us. I mean, who's he gonna make an alliance with? A *fish*?" <Ben is shown holding up a fish and talking to it> John then reflects on his current position in the game: "Losing Shambo pretty much created a stalemate between myself, Brett, and Liz and the three-headed monster that is the Russells and Ben," **John** describes. "I think I've made a pretty strong sales pitch to, uh, Russell and *Russell* re: ditching Ben, so hopefully, you know, it's good enough to get me through one more Tribal Council."

"If I get voted off tonight, this tribe's gonna be even *more* of a sinking ship and not only that, but you just sunk your own game with it," John warns. "I don't think so," Russell H. candidly replies. "We'll still have Betsy and Natalie on our side." "You're *assuming* that Betsy and Natalie are gonna flip," John then states. "You have no reason to believe that." "Well, I do [believe it]," Russell H. insists. "Natalie's their [censored] *chief*, dude!" John exclaims. "I *know*," Russell H. tells him. "So how'd she get elected if she only had two votes?" John ponders. "I don't know," Russell H.

acknowledges. "I think they *played* all of us about their alliances," Russell S. then considers. "I really do." "You can't assume *anything* in this game, bro," John says to Russell H. "We assumed Laura would be chief and look what happened." "Foa Foa has a *ton* more options with me in the game than with Ben," John then reiterates. "Well, what are *you* doin'?" Russell H. asks Brett. "I feel like I'm voting for *Ben*," Brett states. "I don't want to just bank on, you know, Betsy and *Natalie*, so...it's gonna be up to you and Russell [S.]." "As much as I hate to admit it, John's *right*," Russell H. tells the camera. "John's more valuable to me after the merge than say, somebody like *Ben*, so...I'm actually considering keeping John tonight and getting rid of Ben. It'll help make *sure* Foa Foa can flip somebody to our *side*."

Facing a tough decision, both Russells discuss their options for the upcoming vote: "What do we do, man?" Russell H. asks Russell S. "If Brett and Liz both vote for *Ben*, it's gonna be a tie." "Tonight's vote, it should have been *easy*," Russell H. agonizes, "but...now I got a *decision* to make. Either Russell [S.] and I vote *Ben* out or we vote John and make it a tie." Russell S. says that Ben would never betray them or the tribe. "I don't wanna have to, uh, blindside Ben, but...what else can we do?" Russell H. then poses. "The thing is, I don't know if we can trust John after the *merge*," he brings up next. "[John]'s playin' a big game," Russell S. agrees. "Who does he think he is? *Tyson*?!" Russell H. laughs to Russell S. "Tyson come back with a tan and dark hair?!" In the final moments before Tribal Council, John contemplates his chances of remaining in the game: "I did not want to get into playing, you know, a '*lying* game' at all, but...right now is a go for broke moment," John says as he grabs his torch. Talking by the shelter, John then explains to Liz why the target suddenly changed to Ben. "The ball has been put into motion for Ben to go home tonight," John continues in his confessional, "and...the way I see it is I either *win* tonight or I lose tonight. We'll see what *happens*."

## **Tribal Council #9 - Foa Foa Tribe**

At Tribal Council, the first jury member, Shambo, arrives to sit in and gather information for a million-dollar decision. Host Jeff Probst then begins his questioning: "Liz, tell me about Shambo's evacuation," Jeff begins, with Shambo present to hear the answer. "What was the reaction when she had to leave?" "It was really hard to say goodbye to Shambo," Liz admits. "It's like every person who I *align* myself with goes home and yet I'm still here even though I was a late addition to the tribe, so...my reaction is sad for Shambo but definitely, um, relief for *myself*." Jeff asks Russell H. for his take on Shambo's evacuation next. Russell's answer shows little sympathy for Shambo: "You know, nobody ever likes to see somebody get hurt or get taken out of the game, but...it's just another person we were gonna vote out *anyway*," Russell H. candidly answers. "Every person that goes home, no matter how they're taken out, it's one step closer to me winning a million *dollars*." Shambo is clearly not impressed by Russell's disregard for her health. Jeff then asks Brett if he agrees with Russell: "I think, in one sense, what Russell's saying is true," Brett agrees, "but for myself, you know, Shambo's health is more important than anything and, you know, we were all definitely concerned about how she's *doing*." Shambo smiles at this answer.

"Ben, what's your overall sense of how you're fitting in to this tribe?" Jeff then asks, switching topics. "A lot of people out here are playing a very strategic game," Ben tells Jeff. "Uh, I'm playing a 'survival' game. You know, I pretty much gather all the food and make camp livable for everyone. I got almost all the fires started, so...I'm definitely the provider and I don't care about anything else." This comment resonates with Russell H. and Russell S. "Besides being the 'provider', what do you think your biggest strength is?" Jeff then asks him. "Uh, I'm the only person in this tribe who's been 100% honest and straight-forward with everyone," Ben claims. "You know, I've stuck to my word. Every promise I made, I *kept*, so more than anybody else here, you guys know, like, I'm gonna be loyal to this tribe." "Brett, how could Ben's strategy be a bad thing for Foa Foa?" Jeff inquires. "You know, I definitely appreciate his *directness* and just, you know, all his survival skills," Brett says, "but at the same time, like, we also need people who are playing a very *social* game so that we can make inroads with Galu and the first vote after the merge doesn't result in a 5-5 tie." "Russell [H.], how could Ben be an *advantage* to this tribe after the merge?" Jeff asks. "Uh, I know I can *trust* Ben," Russell H. answers. "When Ben tells you he's gonna do somethin', he *will*. You know, I'm not gonna play the game that way but I *respect* him for it." "So why not just vote *you* out then if you're not trustworthy?" Jeff asks Russell H. "That's one thing I'm *honest* about," Russell H. defends. "I *will* lie. You know, I'll do whatever it *takes* to win this game, but I'll *also* keep my word to the people on Foa Foa who I'm *loyal* to. John's the exact same way. He's just a lot more *sneaky* about it," he then accuses. Feeling under the gun, John speaks up to defend himself: "Okay. I voted for Erik at the last Tribal Council," John acknowledges, "and apparently that makes me less than, uh, loyal and *trustworthy*. Was it part of some, you know, diabolical plan concocted by the 'evil John?' Absolutely not. Erik was more of a threat than Shambo, and I can honestly say that my loyalty, like everyone else *here*, is to Foa Foa," he proclaims. "So John, why should this tribe *keep* you tonight?" Jeff inquires. "I'm pretty confident that, if we merge, I can get at least one of the women to flip," John says, "so...their chances of advancing far in this game are better with me than with somebody *else* who doesn't have the same strategic *or* social capabilities. Plain and simple." John's answer is a clear attempt to sway votes towards Ben. "Russ [S.], any questions in your mind as we get ready to vote?" Jeff finally asks. "I'm *definitely* struggling with the vote, Jeff," Russell S. acknowledges, which causes Ben to tense his expression. "A lot more than I thought I would be, but you know, this is Survivor and we gotta do what we gotta *do*." With this, the Foa Foa members cast their votes:

As the voting begins, John casts his vote for Ben: "Yo, dude, thanks for all the fish," he says. Remaining true to his alliance, Ben then writes John's name down on his parchment: "Sticking to my *word*," he tells the camera. The final castaway to vote is Russell H., who appears to still be undecided. He stares down at the blank parchment before writing down a name.

Jeff then tallies the votes, and reveals them one at a time to the castaways:

JOHN.

BEN.

Ben is caught off-guard to even see his name come up one time.

BEN.

BEN.

BEN.

In the end, in a unanimous decision, Ben Browning, the 28 year-old bar manager from Los Angeles, California, becomes the ninth person voted out of **Survivor: Samoa** and the second member of the jury. "You people *disgust* me," Ben lashes out, angry at being blindsided by his entire tribe. Shambo is also shocked by the decision. Having escaped the vote, John is now in the power position and his confidence continues to grow even more.

## Ben's Final Words

Still angry and frustrated, Ben leaves behind his final words: "I'm not at all happy with my tribe right now," he begins. "They're backstabbers and, like I just said, they *disgust* me," he vents. "They all voted me off and kept John, which doesn't make any sense to me; I don't know what lies he told Russell, and...uh, I hope they all *starve* cause they're not gonna be getting any fish. I mean, I was the hardest working guy at camp - me and *Shambo* - and they lost us *both* in three days, so... I'll tell you one thing, they're gonna miss me when I'm gone."

## Episode 9 - Undisclosed Title

As the two tribes merge into one, new alliances will be forged, loyalties will be tested, and the betrayals will continue. Who will take the fall?

## Episode 8 Voting History:

5 Votes Against	Survivors Voting Against Ben					
						
1 Vote Against	Survivor Voting Against John					
						